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Final Draft

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6W

'The Two Doctors'

by

Robert Holmes

EPISODE ONE

Producer JOHN NATHAN-TURNER Director PETER MOFFATT Designer TONY BURROUGH Script Editor ERIC SAWARD Production Associate SUE ANSTRUTHER Production Manager GARY DOWNIE A.F.M. ILSA ROWE Production Assistant PAT O'LEARY Production Secretary SARAH LEE Costume Designer JAN WRIGHT Make-Up Artist Visual Effects Designer STEVE DREWETT Lighting Director DON BABBAGE Technical Co-ordinator ALAN ARBUTHNOT Sound Supervisor KEITH BOWDEN Video Effects DAVE CHAPMAN Music by PETER HOWELL Special Sound DICK MILLS

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TRANSMISSION: TBA



"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6W 'The Two Doctors' EPISODE ONE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR (BAKER)
THE DOCTOR (TROUGHTON)
PERI
JAMIE
DASTARI
SHOCKEYE O' THE QUAWNCING GRIG
CHESSENE
OSCAR BOTCHERBY
ANITA
SCIENTIST
COMPUTER VOICE
DEAD ANDROGUM
DONA ARANA
VARL
WATCHER

SETS:

Tardis Console Room Kitchen Area Computer Room Dastari's Office Passage (s) Infrastructure Kitchen - Hacienda Hallway - Hacienda

TELECINE:

Ext. River Bank. Day Ext. Hacienda and Grounds. Day

MODEL:

Ext. Space Station. Deep Space

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

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EPISODE ONE

SUPOSE CAM

Opening Titles:

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Deep Space. (model shot)

The station hangs motionless in space. It is a forest of cubes, like office blocks, linked at top, centre and bottom by service shafts and walkways. Yellow light spears into the blackness from its many observation bays and docking ports.



ESTABLISH then TRACK towards the station.

END TELECINE 1.

```
- 1/3 -
From : TK1 - model (Lit space stn)
                                                  DOCTOR T
                                                                    (30)
                                                  JAMIE (clean)
   (2B 1E 5A,B)
   INSERT A
                     M/S
  88.
                     screen closed
              Gallery only - it wipes open to insert model shot. HOLD. Wipe closed.
   TAPE RUN
                      __ 1. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.
CUE FRAZER
                      MC/S
   89.
                                       (JAMIE GAZES AT
                      JAMIE
                                        THE STATION ON
              looking at screen
                                    THE MONITOR.

JAMIE: (00V) Look at the size of
          ĪNSERT A to be edited -
                                        THE DOCTOR that, Doctor.
          _ _ _ in here_ _ _
                                        (TROUGHTON)
                                        JOINS HIM.
   TAPE RUN
                                        THEY EXCHANGE A
   (5 to Pos.B)
                                        GLANCE)
CUE PAT
                                      DR.T: Yes, that is a big one, Jamie.
                      MS
   90.
                      DR(T)
                                     JAMIE: Just a wee laboratory,
              across console
              crab L & pan him
              R above it to 2S
              with JAMIE L
                                     THE DOCTOR: Obviously it's
                                     grown.
                                     JAMIE: It's like twenty
                                     castles in the sky. Are you
                                     sure it's the right place?
                                     THE DOCTOR: Of course I'm sure.
              Pan L with JAMIE
              as he turns to
              close screen. DR.
                                     JAMIE: I mean we don't usually
              in L of him does
                                     get where you say we're going.
              it himself
              Crab R again &
                                     THE DOCTOR: I got Victoria to where she wanted to go. Although why she wants to learn graphology,
              pan him L to other
               side of console
                                     I've no idea.
                      C/S
   91.
                      JAMIE
                                     JAMIE: Aye, but will we ever
                                     get back to her?
                      C/S
   92.
                                     THE DOCTOR: Well of course we
                                     shall. /
                      C/S
   93.
                       JAMIE
    (5 out to Pos.A)
                                - 3 -
                                                                     (30)
    (1 next)
```

| 1 | 93 | on | 10 | |
|---|-----|----|----|--|
| | 3.3 | OH | 61 | |

(2 next)

-1/4 -

(31)

That I'll believe when it JAMIE: M/S happens. / E 94. DOCTOR L of console As he comes fwd to THE DOCTOR: At the moment you have front of it T.I. other things to concern you. Look at panning him R. See that. dome on front of console (HE POINTS AT A PERSPEX DOME ON THE CONSOLE) JAMIE comes in to R of shot JAMIE: I've not seen that before, MC2/S 95. DOCTOR over JAMIE'S L.sh. THE DOCTOR: It's not been there before. It's a teleport control. You'd think I'd never flown a Tardis solo! What's it for? JAMIE: THE DOCTOR: It gives the Time Lords dual control. / Infernal cheek! I shall complain when this is over. M2/S JAMIE R (HE MOVES A LEVER) T.I. panning L a We'll just dematerialise to avoid their detection beams and slip in bit as DR.moves up L to controls holding JAMIE R quietly. JAMIE: I thought you said they were friendly? THE DOCTOR: Friendly? They'll C/S probably be overpoweringly so. JAMIE Then why -do we have to slip 2/5 in quitely. / 98.

- 4 -

| 99. <u>2</u> | T.I. again panning L as DR.moves down side of console C/S JAMIE | THE DOCTOR: Jamie, you must understand that some of the most brilliant scientists in the universe have assembled here to work together in pure research. I don't want them to know I've arrived. |
|--------------|---|--|
| 100. 1 | C/S DR.T | JAMIE: Why not?/ |
| 101. 2 | W/S | THE DOCTOR: Think of the commotion. They'd all be scrambling round, wanting my autograph. No, no, I just want a quiet word with old Dastari, the Head of Projects./ |
| CUE COLUMN | DR.L, JAMIE R column between | |
| | | THE DOCTOR SWITCHES OFF THE COLUMN) |

2/5 102. 1 a/b DR. moves twds door JAMIE follows in R of him. DR. turns

to come fwd, they bump

T.O.L. panning DR.R. to front of console. JAMIE in to L. DR. puts stalk in pocket.

Splendid! We've hit conterminous time again. /

JAMIE: We've certainly hit something.

THE DOCTOR: Follow me.

JAMIE: Aye, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Wait. I take the recall disc. Wait. We'd better

(HE OPENS THE TELEPORT CONTROL AND REMOVES A SMALL BLACK BUTTON ON A STALK.

HE PLACES IT THROUGH HIS BUTTON HOLE)

Now stay with me, Jamie, and don't go wandering off.

JAMIE: Do I ever? / ML2/S 103. JAMIE DR.

- 5 -

door control. As they go out L T.I. on console

Pan DR.L so JAMIE THE DOCTOR: It's not unknown. is R. DR.operates And let me do the talking. All you have to do is stand quietly in the background and admire my diplomatic skills. Understood?

TAPE STOP

1 to POS.J : DASTARI'S STUDY 2 TO POS.G : DASTARI'S STUDY 5 TO POS.E : DASTARI'S STUDY

From: T/Tardis Arrives to see Dastari

- 1/7 -

SHOCKEYE DOCTOR T JAMIE (clean)

(34)

(4D 3F)

CUE JOHN

2. INT. KITCHEN AREA. (PLUS TARDIS)

104. 3 F M/S / SHOCKEYE behind C.table T.I.R. panning him L to see Tardis b/gL over his

L.shoulder

(SHOCKEYE HAS BEEN PREPARING A JOINT WITH A LARDING NEEDLE.

NOW HIS PORCINE EYES ARE FIXED ON THE TARDIS.

SHOCKEYE IS AN ANDROGUM - A MASSIVE HUMANOID WITH A THICK RUGOSE HIDE BLOTCHED WITH THE WARTY EXCRESCENCES COMMON IN DENIZENS OF HIGH RADIATION PLANETS.

CUE PAT

DR.out comes fwd L followed by JAMIE C

THE DOCTOR AND JAMIE STEP FROM THE TARDIS)

SHOCKEYE: How dare you transmat that - that object into my kitchens!

DR.down L of SHOCKEYE

THE DOCTOR: And how dare you have the impertinence to address me like that!

Crab L & Pan SHOCKEYE R to below u/s table He picks up a cleaver

(SHOCKEYE SNATCHES UP A CLEAVER)

SHOCKEYE: I am Shockeye o' the Quawncing Grig!

(4 next)

- 7 -

(34)

DR.in to f/gL at end of C table to 2S

THE DOCTOR: I'm not interested in the pedigree of an Androgum. I am a Time Lord.

T.O.R.panning L
as SHOCKEYE crosses
L below. JAMIE to
L of DR. to 3S
T.I. (see knife as
DR.picks it up
holds it behind
his back.

T.O.R.panning L apologies. I should have as SHOCKEYE crosses realised. But this one with you?

THE DOCTOR: He is from the planet Earth. A human.

SHOCKEYE: Ah - a Tellurian. I have not seen one of these before.

105. 4 D C/S Is it a gift for Dastari? /

106. 3 3/S THE DOCTOR: A gift? /

SHOCKEYE moves round JAMIE to R of him.

SHOCKEYE: Such a soft white skin, whispering of a tender succulence. But Dastari will not appreciate its quality you know. He has no sensual refinement. Let me buy it from you.

THE DOCTOR: My companion is not for sale. /

JAMIE SHOCKEYE

Pan SHOCKEYE R to 2S with DR.R

(3 to POS.F)

SHOCKEYE: I promise you, lord, no chef in the nine planets would do more to bring out the flavour of the beast.

DR. gives knife to him. DR. goes R

ML/S

THE DOCTOR: Just get on with your butchery. Jamie! /

JAMIE
Crab L panning him
R to 2S with
SHOCKEYE.

He goes R

(HE LEADS JAMIE OUT.

SHOCKEYE STARES AFTER THEM GREEDILY.

HE WHISPERS)

(rum on next)

Pan R a bit with SHOCKEYE as he moves above table SHOCKEYE'S cleaver into joint SHOCKEYE: I can taste that flesh ...

(AND HE SMACKS HIS CLEAVER INTO THE JOINT)

TAPE RUN

4 TO POS. E : KITCHEN 3 TO POS. R : KITCHEN

INSERT A FOR SC.3

109. 4 E ML/S /
locked Tardis
off Hold for mix

on edit LIGHT: 6 flashes

STRIKE TARLIS

hold empty corner

TAPE STOP

INSERT A FOR SC.10

110. 3 R C/S / JAMIE through grille

JAMIE: Doctor!

TAPE STOP

3 TO POS.G : KITCHEN 4 TO POS.D : KITCHEN From: S/S kitchen D/T, JAMIE arrive & meet Shockeye

(1A,B,C)

- 1/10 -

DOCTOR T JAMIE (clean) (1)

FLAT B section 4 set in FLAT A section 1 set in FLAT D section 7 set in

3. INT. SPACE STATION CORRIDOR A-B

1. 1 A MLS

CUE PAT

corridor junction(4)
DR.T & JAMIE in from
b/gL
As they come fwd
T.O.R. to Pos.B
panning them L to
section 2 then crab
R to Pos.C continuing
Pan L

JAMIE: Who was that?

THE DOCTOR: (T) Shockeye o' the Quawncing Grig. So he said.

JAMIE: Aye, but -

THE DOCTOR: He's an Androgum.
The Androgums are the servitors
here. They do all the Station
maintenance.

JAMIE: A scullion?

THE DOCTOR: With a high opinion of himself, of course. Chefs usually have.

(F/X TARDIS)

(O.S. THE TARDIS NOISE.

JAMIE CHECKS)

CUE PAT

JAMIE: Doctor - the Tardis!

TAPE RUN (Insert A to be edited in here)

2.

B 2S a/b they move off L again

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) The teleport control. The Time Lords are really taking these people seriously.

TAPE STOP

- 1/11 -

CHESSENE

(37)

From: S.S. Passage D/T.J. discuss Shockeye

(4D 3G)

CUE JACKIE

4. INT. KITCHEN AREA.

111. 3 G 2S / SHOCKEYE f/gR CHESSENE behind him L at end of table

(THE STATION CHATELAINE, CHESSENE, IS WITH SHOCKEYE.

THEY WATCH THE TARDIS VANISH)

Crab R panning
CHESSENE L above
table to see her
over SHOCKEYE'S
L.shoulder & space
where Tardis was
b/gL

CHESSENE: Our allies won't care for that. I'd promised the Group Marshal he could have the Time Lord's machine.

SHOCKEYE: Will it make any difference?

(4 into Pos.D)

Pan her L to below L end of table losing SHOCKEYE CHESSENE: Not to me. I still have the Kartz-Reimer module. But it shows the Gallifreyans are suspicious so I was right to lay the plans I did.

112. 4 D 2/S

CHESSENE f/gL

SHOCKEYE R

SHOCKEYE: So now we wait.

CHESSENE: Not for long. Strike is moving.

(112 on 4)

- 1/12 -

(38)

(3 T.O.R.)

112A. 3 MC2/S

SHOCKEYE: Already? The calgesic won't have affected the scientists yet. /

CHESSENE L SHOCKEYE R

CHESSENE: It will by the time Stike's forces arrive.

SHOCKEYE: Did they enjoy the

113. 4 2/S

CHESSENE: Dastari said you had surpassed yourself.

SHOCKEYE moves

b/g to working surface.

SHOCKEYE: Being unable to taste It I worried that it might be over-seasoned.

114. 3 M/S

CHESSENE

Crab L & pan her

B to 25 with

R to 2S with SHOCKEYE

CHESSENE: Shockeye, their last supper would have added lustre to your reputation - except that they won't live to remember it.

TAPE STOP

3 TO POS. H: COMPUTER ROOM 4 TO POS. F: COMPUTER ROOM From: S.S.Kitchen Ch/Sh discuss poisoning Sontarans - 1/13 -

DASTARI DOCTOR T JAMIE (clean)

(43)

(1J,Q, 5E 2G,K,L)

CUE LARRY

5. INT. DASTARI'S STUDY.

DASTARI
behind desk
He rises, Crab L
panning him R past
JAMIE at top of
desk to Pos.K 2/S
DR.T R.
DR. goes b/g to

shelves

DASTARI: I remember it very clearly, Doctor - you came to our Inauguration bearing fraternal greetings from Gallifrey.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, that was before I fell from favour. I'm a bit of an exile these days.

DASTARI: I heard something about that. But you still act on Their instructions?

(1 MOVE IN BEHIND DESK TO POS. Q)

THE DOCTOR: It's the price I pay for my freedom.

Crab R a bit as DASTARI moves R to behind chair holding DR.b.g.R DASTARI: Needless to say, we've had no support at all from your people.

THE DOCTOR: Dastari, you can never have expected help from the Time Lords. Their policy is one of strict neutrality.

DASTARI: Nonetheless, there has been widespread disappointment among the other Third Zone governments.

Crab R to Pos.G Panning DF.L as he moves along shelves, so DASTARI is f/gR

THE DOCTOR: Don't chide me, Dastari. I'm simply a messenger. Officially I'm here quite unofficially.

(44)

| • | | | | |
|---------|----------|---------|---------------------------------|--|
| | | | | DASTARI: You'll explain that paradox, I know. |
| | | | nes down F DASTAIR | THE DOCTOR: I'm a pariah, outlawed from Time Lord society. So they can always deny that |
| 139. | 1 | Q | c/s | they sent me. / |
| | (pas | | DASTARI | |
| | Jami | .e) | | DASTARI: And why have they sent |
| | | | c/s | you? / |
| 140. | 6 | | DOCTOR | |
| 141. | 1 | | c/s | THE DOCTOR: They have been monitoring the experiments in time travel of Professors Kartz and Reimer. They want them stopped. |
| | | | DASTAIR | |
| 142. | 2 | | C/S DOCTOR | DASTARI: I see. And how do the Time Lords equate that with a policy of complete neutrality./ |
| /4 DE | mr i Dai | | DOCTOR | |
| (1 RE' | | | | THE DOCTOR: They don't have to. |
| TO PO | 3.0/ | | | THE DOCTOR: They don't have to. As I said, I have no official |
| | | | | existence so they can always |
| 143. | 5 | E | M2/S | deny sending me./ |
| | | | DASTARI/DR | |
| CUE JAC | V751 | onto r | Pan DASTARI L ostrum L of | DASTARI: Typical hypocrisy. |
| COE JAC | KTE | F/X BU | ZZER | (A BUZZER. |
| | | . / | | • |
| | | b/g C | NE comes in and fwd | THE OUTER DOOR SLIDES OPEN. |
| | | between | n them | CHESSENE IS |
| | | | | THERE) |
| | | | | Yes, Chessene? |
| | | | | CHESSENE: (EYEING DOCTOR) I |
| | | | | wondered if your guests require |
| 144. | 2 | | C/S | wondered if your guests require refreshments, Professor? |
| 7-1-1+ | - | | JAMIE (turns | |
| | | | to DR.) | |
| 145. | 1 | J | MC/S | JAMIE: Ah, well -/ |
| | | | DR. | |
| 146. | 2 | | G/S | THE DOCTOR: Thank you but we've already eaten. |
| | | | DR.R. DASTARI CHESSENE & JAN | |

between them

- 14 -

(5 next)

(45)

(2 next)

JAMIE: That was yesterday.

THE DOCTOR: One meal a day is entirely adequate.

DASTARI: You're sure? y Thank you, 147. 5 E Chessene. DASTARI L CHESSENE, JAMIE R (2 IN TO POS.L) CHESSENE: Very good, Professor. T.I. on him as he sits behind desk SHE GOES DASTARI: Well, Doctor, what did MC/S DOCTOR you make of our chatelaine? he sits THE DOCTOR: Is she an Androgum? DASTARI: She was / Now she is an 149. 2 L Androgum-T.A. Technologically DASTARI behind augmented. desk over DR'S L.sh THE DOCTOR: Oh, one of your biological experiments. (5 MOVE L) DASTARI: I've carried out nine augmentations on Chessene. She's at mega-genius level now. I'm very proud of her. / 150. 1 Proud of her or your 151. 2 DASTARI DASTARI: Perhaps a little of both. But all that Androgum energy is now functioning on a higher plane. She spends days in the data banks simply sucking in knowledge. / 152. 1 DOCTOR THE DOCTOR: She remains an Androgum. You can't change nature. C/S 153. 2 DASTARI DASTARI: In Chessene's case I believe I have./ ML/S 154. 5

- 15 -

THE DOCTOR: Dangerous ground, Dastari. Give a mankey control He rises, Pan him L onto restrum R of desk to 3S of its environment and it will fill the world with bananas. / 2/5

155. 2 DASTARI over DR'S L.sh.

(DASTARI STIFLES A YAWN)

(5 move L)

DASTARI: Really, Doctor! I expected something more progressive from you. Don't you understand the tremendous implications of my work? /

C/S 156. DOCTOR

> THE DOCTOR: That's why I say it's dangerous.

C/S DASTARI

(1 PULL OUT QUICKLY)

DASTARI: Doctor, our races have become tired and effete. Our seed is thin. We must hand the

158.

3S baton of progress to others./
DASTAR! rises If I can raise the Androgums T.O.L. as he comes fwd to a higher plane of consciousness crab L & pan him R to there's no limit to what that below desk to 35 boiling energy might achieve.

As DR. leans in over desk. T.I. in him to C/S losing others

THE DOCTOR: Dastari, I've no doubt you could augment an earwig to a point where it understood nuclear physics. It would still be a stupid thing to do.

TAPE STOP

1 IN POS. J : DASTARI'S STUDY 2 TO POS. K : DASTARI'S STUDY 3 TO POS. K : DASTARI'S STUDY

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From: Dastari Study - 1/17 - D/T, Dastari argue (4F,A,G, 3H)
                                                                                                                      CHESSENE
                                                                                                                       WATCHER (39)
       INSERTS A. B & C
                                                                                                                       Computer Voice
       115. 4 F ML/S
Screen over waterbard of the screen over waterbard 
       TAPE RUN (4 TO POS.A)
CUE NICK
                                                                        6. INT. COMPUTER ROOM.
        116.
                                                     brain screen b/gR
                       locked
                                   over WATCHER'S
                                                                                                      (THE WATCHER AT
                                                                                                        THE MAIN CONSOLE
                                  R.sh. Other apparatus
                                                                                                        IS FIGHTING
                                  b/gL
                                                                                                        DROWSINESS.
       TAPE RUN (3 in to Pos.H)
(4 in to Pos.G & lock off)
                                                                                                       HIS BRAIN MONITOR.
                                                                                                      SPROUTING FROM
CUE NICK
                                                                                                        HIS CHAIR LIKE
                                                                                                        A LADIES HAIR-DRYER
       117. 3 H C/S
                                                    WATCHER at console AND CAPPING HIS
                                 looks at screen past Cam.R SKULL, DETECTS
G C/S / THE PATTERN OF
                               G C/S /
ked brain monitor
                                                                                                        BRAINWAVES SETTLING
                       locked
                                                                                                        INTO SOMNOLENCE.
                                                   (for Gallery only)
                       off
 CUE NICK
                                                                                                        AFTER A FEW
                                                    C/S
                                                                                                        SECONDS DURING
        119.
                                                    WATCHER
                                                                                                       WHICH THE WATCHER'S
EYES CLOSE AND
                                  eves go drowsy
                                                                                                        HIS BRAIN SCAN
                                                                                                        TURNS ON THE SCREEN
                                                     brain monitor
                                                    slow waves/Sound fx INTO A SLOW, REGULAR PULSE, THE BRAIN
 CUE NICK
                                                                                                        MONITOR SCREAMS
                                                    MC /S
       121.
                                                                                                        HIM BACK TO
                                                    WATCHER f/gL
                                                                                                        ALERTNESS.
                                                   CHESSENE in b/gR
                                  he takes a pill, wakes up
                                                                                                        BEHIND HIM
                                                                                                        CHESSENE WATCHES
                                                                                                        FROM THE SHADOWS.
                                                     brain monitor
                                                    waves sharpen
                                                                                                        THE WATCHER TAKES
                                                                                                        A PILL. HIS
                                                                                                        BRAIN PATTERN
                        INSERT A to be edited
                                                                                                        SHARPENS.
                        in here + Gallery only FX
                                                                                                       AND NOW SOMETHING
        (3 to POS.J)
                                                                                                        SHOWS ON THE MAIN
                                                                                                        SCREEN. AN ARROW-
                                                                                                        FLIGHT OF SPACE SHIPS.
                                                                                                       FIVE OF THEM, IS
FLASHING DOWN TOWARDS
                                                                                                       THE STATION.
 CUE NICK
                                                                                                       THE WATCHER PRESSES
                                                                                                       A BUTTON) 7
                                                    MC7S
                                 J
                                                     WATCHER
        (4 next)
```

- 17 -

(39)

(40)

CUE LARRY OOV WATCHER: Identify. C/S 4 124. console bank (flashing COMPUTER: The approaching craft are Sontaran battle lights etc.) cruisers./ Their intention is INSERT B to be edited in hostile. here (Space craft on big screen

TAPE RUN. P.M. fix gas injector,
move Chessene in to Pos.behind WATCHER: Operate the defence. watcher (HIS BODY ARCHES CUE NICK AND HE GIVES A CHOKED CRY BEFORE SLUMPING FORWARD, C/S 125. WATCHER HIS FACE LIVIDLY Pan down as he slumps CYANOSED. across console. See gas injector in his neck. CHESSENE REMOVES CHESSENE'S hand in removes injector. Pan up to CS CHESSENE HER GAS-INJECTOR FROM HIS NECK) CUE LARRY 126. COMPUTER: Please complete your last instruction C/S 127. CHESSENE she looks past Cam.R at screen CHESSENE: The last instruction is cancelled. Maintain normal surveillance. COMPUTER: Normal surveillance. (CHESSENE LOOKS AT THE SCANNER. INSERT C to be edited in here (spacecraft) (4 CLEAR L) THE ARROW-FLIGHT IS STILL RACING ACROSS THE SCREEN. CUE JACKIE APPRECIABLY NEARER NOW) MC/S 128. CHESSENE: Open all docking bays. Pan down to WATCHER & L & down as he (SHE GIVES A falls to rostrum FAINT SMILE AND SMOOTHES DOWN HER GOWN BEFORE GOING PRIMLY FROM THE ROOM. THE DUTY WATCHER TAPE STOP FALLS FROM HIS CHAIR) 4 TO POS. G : COMPUTER ROOM

- 18 -

3 TO POS. J : COMPUTER ROOM

To: TK2 : fishing



TELECINE 2:

Ext. River. Day.

THE DOCTOR (BAKER), is fishing.

PERI, frowning with boredom, watching. The Tardis can be seen in background.

PERI gives a sigh and tosses a pebble into the water.

THE DOCTOR: Don't do that! You'll frighten the fish.

PERI: What fish? I'm bored, Doctor. We've been here hours.

THE DOCTOR: I think it was Rassilon who once said there are few ways in which a Time Lord can be more innocently employed than in catching fish.

PERI: That's a whopper!

THE DOCTOR: Where? I don't see it.

PERI: It was Doctor Johnson who said that about money.

THE DOCTOR: What's the use of a good quotation if you can't change it?



PERI: Anyway, you're not innocently employed in catching fish, are you?

THE DOCTOR: They're just lazy today. Any angler will tell you there are times when nothing will tempt them.

PERI: (DISBELIEF) That so?

THE DOCTOR: The last time I fished this particular stretch I landed four magnificent gumblejack in less than ten minutes.

PERI: Gumblejack?

THE DOCTOR: The finest fish in this galaxy - probably in the universe. Cleaned and skinned and quickly panfried in their own juices until they're golden brown. Ambrosia steeped in nectar, Peri. The flavour is unforgettable. Hello! I've got a bite.

PERI: At last.

THE DOCTOR: Steady now. Give him his head ... Where's the creel?

PERI: You're standing on it.

THE DOCTOR: Ah, yes ... My word, he's putting up a fight, this fellow. Get ready with the gaff, Peri.

PERI: I'm not sticking that thing in a poor little fish!



THE DOCTOR: Not so little, Peri. Not so little at all. By the feel of it, this might be a record.

He hauls out a glittering silver minnow.

PERI: Wow, Doctor! That must weigh very nearly an ounce!

THE DOCTOR: Did you see the one that got away? That enormous gumblejack trying to swallow this little fellow?

He restores the minnow to the water.

END TELECINE 2.

From: TK2 Fishing

DASTARI
DOCTOR T
JAMIE (clean)

(1J,K, 5E 2K) (3K in corridor)

| CUE LARRY | 7. INT. DASTARI'S OFFICE. | | |
|-----------|--|--|--|
| 159. 2 | K MC/S / DASTARI sitting behind desk | (DASTARI SMOTHERS ANOTHER YAWN) | |
| | T.O. to 2S DASTARI over DR.T'S L.sh | DASTARI: Even if I wanted to, Doctor, I have no authority to order Professors Kartz and Reimer to abandon | |
| 160. 5 | JAMIE | their work. / | |
| | DR.T | have. You sanction all the experiments on this station. | |
| | | DASTARI: And what reason would I give? That the Time Lords have expressed | |
| 161. 1 | J MC/S DR. | concern? / | |
| | he leans onto front of desk | THE DOCTOR: Our monitors have already detected ripples of up to point four on the Bocca Scale. Anything much | |
| 162. 2 | C/S DASTARI | higher could threaten the whole fabric of time. / | |
| 163. 1 | 2/5 | DASTARI: They are well aware of the dangers, Doctor. They're responsible scientists. | |
| 103. 4 | DR.over DASTARI'S R.shoulder | THE DOCTOR: They're irresponsible meddlers. | |

DASTARI: Aren't you being a little ingenuous, Doctor?

| 1.5.4 | 2 | c/s | THE DOCTOR: What? / |
|-------|-------|----------------------------|---|
| 164. | 2 | DASTARI | alle sociation name of |
| | | | |
| | | | DASTARI: Hasn't it |
| | | | occurred to you that the |
| | | | Time Lords have a vested |
| | | | interested in insuring |
| | | m 1 m | that others do not |
| 165. | 1 | C/S | discover their secrets? / |
| | | DOCTOR | |
| | | | THE DOCTOR: I'm sure |
| 1.00 | 2 | c/s | that's not the case. / |
| 166. | 5 | DASTARI | 01100 0 1100 0110 001000 |
| | | | |
| | | | DASTARI: I gather your |
| | | | own machine is no longer |
| | | | in the station. Isn't |
| | | | that because you didn't |
| | | | want Kartz and Reimer |
| 167. | 5 | 25 | to get a look at it? / |
| | | JAMIE b/gL | |
| | | DR.f/gR | THE DOCTOR Look Time |
| | | | THE DOCTOR: Look, I've a suggestion. Stop these |
| | | | experiments for the time |
| | | | Being while my people |
| 1.00 | 1 | C/S | study their work. / If |
| 168. | | DOCTOR | Kartz and Reimer are |
| | | 200101 | really on safe lines I'm |
| | | | sure they'll be allowed |
| 169. | 2 | 2/8 | to continue./ |
| 1000 | | DASTARI over | |
| | | DR.T'S L.sh | |
| | Pan u | ip as DASTARI | DASTARI: Allowed to |
| | rises | 3 | continue? |
| | | | |
| | | . panning | MITE POCEOR. I man them |
| | | ARI R to top | THE DOCTOR: I mean there would be no further |
| | | sle with R of him to 3S | |
| | JAMII | R OF HIM TO 39 | objection. |
| | | | |
| | | | DASTARI: In the first |
| | | | place I have no authority |
| | | | to ask Kartz and Reimer |
| | | | to submit their work for |
| | | | analysis. And in the |
| | | | second place, the Time |
| | | | Lords have no right to |
| | | | make such a grossly |
| | | | unethical demand. I've |
| 0.000 | 6 | M/C | never heard such unmitigated |
| 170. | 1 | M/S DOCTOR | arrogance! / |
| | | Pan him L to | 35 |
| | | rail Hilli L CO | |

He pushes JAMIE away who moves to R of him

THE DOCTOR: And I've never heard such specious claptrap! Don't prate to me about ethics! The balance of the space-time continuum could be destroyed by your ham-fisted numskulls!

(DASTARI SINKS BACK WEARILY)

T.O.R. panning L as DASTARI comes fwd L to in front of his chair at POS.K Pan down as he sits

DASTARI: I don't feel there is anything to be gained by prolonging this discussion, Doctor.

DR + JAMIE Pan down to 2/S (1 return to Pos.J) with DASTARI as he bends over him

THE DOCTOR: Dastari, you have more letters after your name than anyone I know - enough for two alphabets. How is it you can be such a purblind, stubborn, irrational - and thoroughly objectionable old idiot? /

C/S 172. 1 J JAMIE smirks

(5 pull out)

174.

(SWINGING ROUND IN HIS BURST OF RAGE, THE DOCTOR SEES JAMIE SMILING) /

173.

JAMIE

slumped over desk

And what are you smirking at you harrylegged Highlander? /

MC2/S 175. 2 DASTARI DR. DASTARI is

JAMIE: I was just admiring your diplomatic skills, Doctor/

THE DOCTOR: Pah! (cont ...)

(SWINGING BACK, HE SEES THAT DASTARI IS NOW SLUMPED OVER HIS DESK)

(1 next)

| 176. | 1 | C/S JAMIE | THE DOCTOR: (cont) Dastari!/ |
|-------|----------|--------------------------------------|--|
| 177. | 2 | 2/S a/b | JAMIE: He's got his heed doon, Doctor, and I canna say I blame him. / |
| | | | THE DOCTOR: I'll thank you not to speak in that appalling mongrel dialect, my boy. |
| 178. | 1 | c/s | (HE SHAKES DASTARI'S SHOULDER)/ |
| | ll out) | MC2/S DASTARI DR. | JAMIE: I mean he's gone to sleep. |
| 180. | 1 | C/S JAMIE | THE DOCTOR: He's nae asleep - not asleep. (STUDIES DASTARI) He's drugged! / |
| 181. | 2 | MC2/S DASTARI DR. | JAMIE: He's what? / |
| | he str | with DR as aightens to 2S with | THE DOCTOR: Listen! |
| (1 pu | all out) | | (DISTANTLY, BURSTS OF GUNFIRE, SCREAMS OF PANIC, INCOHERENT CRIES) |
| | | | TAMED - Single - Alexand |

JAMIE: What's that?

THE DOCTOR: (GLOOMY RESIGNATION) I'd have thought a Jacobite would recognise that sound, Jamie.

CUE SCIENTIST

(HE GOES TOWARDS THE DOOR. AS HE DOES SO IT OPENS AND A PANICKING SCIENTIST BURSTS 137)

He dies

SCIENTIST: Professor - / M/S 3 K 182.

Scientist's body

on floor. DR.in from L, bends over him.

(A BLAST FROM THE CORRIDOR CUTS HIM DOWN.

THE DOCTOR STOOPS OVER HIS BODY, THEN LOUKS THROUGH THE DOOR.

ON HIS FACE IN C.U.) / 2/5

183. 2 K DR.b/gL JAMIE above desk R T.O.L. & Pan JAMIE

R to door

THE DOCTOR: Run, Jamie?

JAMIE: Doctor -

THE DOCTOR: Run, I say! Save yourself!

MC/S 184. 3 DR. He raises

hands Zoom out to include hand & gun f/g R DR. raises arms

(JAMIE EXITS BY THE INNER DOOR. /

THE DOCTOR'S GAZE PANS UPWARDS AS HE WATCHES HIS APPROACHING NEMESIS. HE COMES SLOWLY TO HIS PEET.

A BIFURCATED HAND PUSHES A GUN THROUGH THE DOOR-WAY, POINTING AT THE DOCTOR'S CHEST.

HE RAISES HIS ARMS IN SURRENDER)

TAPE STOP

1 TO POS. L : COMPUTER ROOM

2 TO POS. M : KITCHEN

3 TO KITCHEN READY FOR POS.G

4 IN POS.D : KITCHEN

(5 finished)

From: TK2A (extra seq.) - 1/27 return to Tardis

DOCTOR B (6) PERI

(2B 1D)

(TABLE & CHAIR SET IN)

8. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

12. 1

CUE DOORS

CUE DOLIN

DOORS

They open, DR.in Pan him R to chair CUE NICOLA | He puts umbrella down

(THE DOCTOR (BAKER), PACKING HIS FISHING TACKLE)

THE DOCTOR: We'll try our luck in the Great Lakes of Pandatorea.

T.O. a bit as PERI in to L of him, puts impedimentia down

PERI: Must we?

THE DOCTOR: You've never seen such fish. As for the Pandatorean conger it's longer than your railway trains.

She sits table R Crab R panning L as DR. goes up to Console b/gL closes doors

PERI: I don't think I wish to know. What's all this fishing stuff, anyway?

THE DOCTOR: It's restful. Relaxing. I think I've been overdoing things. I haven't felt at all myself lately.

DOCTOR

PERI: I don't know which is yourself. /

He comes fwd, stumbles. PERI into R of shot

THE DOCTOR: Exactly. This regeneration doesn't

(HE STUMBLES)

PERI: Doctor! (cont ...)

(break next)

(THE DOCTOR CLUTCHES AT HIS THROAT)

PERI: (cont) Doctor, what's wrong?

Pan down with him (HE FALLS, CHOKING, as he sinks to floor HIS FACE CONTORTED) PERI kneels beside him

BREAK

5 into Pos. A

P.M. STRIKE f/g table & fishing tackle.

To: Computer Room D/T torture

From: B/Tardis
D/B starts funny turn

- 1/29 -

DOCTOR T (41) VARL (hand only)

INSERTS A & B (Sc.9)

CUE PAT

129. 4 G C/S / DR.T in glass dome (agonised) for Insert B

(more agonised)

CUE PAT

130. 3 J L/S / DR.in dome desk f/g (oof)

CUE TIM

F.U. as bifurcated hand presses buttons

INSERT B to be edited in here

9. INT. COMPUTER ROOM
(C.U. OF THE DOCTOR,
(TROUGHTON) SCREAMING
IN AGONY, HIS
CONTORTED FEATURES
ETCHED IN BLUE FIRE.

WE IMAGINE THE SCREAM BECAUSE THE DOCTOR IS IMPRISONED IN A TRANSPARENT CYLINDER FROM WHICH NO SOUND EMERGES.

AS THE CAMERA PULLS
BACK WE SEE HIS
WHOLE BODY SHUDDERING
UNDER THE IMPACT OF
THE VIOLENT BLUE
LIGHTNING.

THE MOVE BACK BRINGS INTO FG.

THE BIFIGURATED HAND WE SAW IN SCENE SEVEN.

IT SLOWLY MOVES A
LEVER THROUGH A
QUADRANT AND
THE DOCTOR'S TORTURE
INCREASES IN INTENSITY)

TAPE STOP

- 29 -

(41)

From: Comp.Room D/T torture

- 1/30 -

SHOCKEYE (2) CHESSENE JAMIE (clean)

(4A 3A 1C)

FLATS A/B

CUE FRAZER

10. INT. SPACE STATION CORRIDOR A-B

1 C 3. JAMIE up on pipe facing away from camera. Section 2

(JAMIE, TIP-TOED ON A CONDUIT, IS STARING HELPLESSLY THROUGH A GRILLE INTO THE COMPUTER ROOM)

INSERT A: CS JAMIE through grille to be edited in later JAMIE: Doctor ...

CUE JOHN

S MLS (facing B) SHOCKEYE in AN INTERSECTION AND SEES JAMIE. T.O. SEES JAMIE sees JAMIE. T.O. to
Pos.B as he comes fwd HE PUTS DOWN THE
panning L a little to HAMPER HE IS He puts down hamper makes a grab for JAMIE who jumps down

CARRYING AND APPROACHES STEALTHILY.

JAMIE SOMEHOW SCENTS THE DANGER.

HE JUMPS DOWN FROM THE CONDUIT AND GRABS HIS SKEIN DHU. BACKING AWAY AS SHOCKEYE COMES ON)

As JAMIE backs twds camera with SHOCKEYE stalking him T.O.L. to Pos. C panning L with them to Section 1

SHOCKEYE: Whoa, there ... steady now ...

(JAMIE WEAVES, CIRCLING)

Quiet, boy ... Easy. Shockeye won't hurt you. (cont ...)

(SHOCKEYE MAKES A GRAB.

JAMIE SLASHES AT THE ARM.

They revolve anticlockwise, SHOCKEYE

makes a grab and JAMIE slashes at

his arm

SHOCKEYE JUMPS BACK)

SHOCKEYE: (cont) Oh, we are wild, aren't we?

CUE JACKIE

(CHESSENE COMES INTO THE PASSAGE BEHIND HIM)

As CHESSENE speaks OOV, SHOCKEYE pauses Crab R with him to Pos.D. panning him R to 2S with CHESSENE in section (2)

(00V) CHESSENE: / Shockeye, why aren't you on the ship?

SHOCKEYE: I was just collecting some provisions, madam.

CHESSENE: The ship is fully stocked.

(4 in to POS.A)

(SHOCKEYE INDICATES THE HAMPER)

MC2S 1 C 5. CHESSENE L SHOCKEYE R SHOCKEYE: But the standard rations are so boring/ These are a few special things for the journey. A cold collation I prepared ... (cont ...)

> (JAMIE HAS BEEN EDGING AWAY.

6. 4 A JAMIE edges fwd (SECTION 1) to cam. goes out past it L.

NOW HE SEIZES HIS CHANCE AND RUNS.

SHOCKEYE STARES AFTER HIM REGRETFULLY)

INSERT B : to be edited in here 4 in to Pos.B 8.

7. 4 B ML2S / CHESSENE/ SHOCKEYE

C

MC2S

fav. CHESSENE

SHOCKEYE: (cont) The Tellurian's escaped.

CHESSENE: Stike will leave nothing alive here.

SHOCKEYE: But such a waste, madam. /

CHESSENE: Bring the hamper. We must go.

SHOCKEYE: Have you decided on our destination?

CHESSENE: It's unimportant.

SHOCKEYE: Earth?

CHESSENE: If you wish. But why Earth? /

9. 4 B CS
SHOCKEYE

(SHOCKEYE GLANCES AFTER THE VANISHED JAMIE)

SHOCKEYE: I have a desire to taste one of these human beasts, madam. The meat looks so white and roundsomely layered on the bone - a sure sign of a tasty animal.

O. 3 D M2S

CHESSENE
SHOCKEYE

(4 pull out of set to end of corridor)

> CHESSENE goes out L Pan SHOCKEYE L to 2S and crab L with them to Pos.C (Section 1)

CHESSENE: You think of nothing but your stomach, Shockeye.

SHOCKEYE: The gratification of pleasure is the sole motive of action. Is that not our law?

(run on next)

CHESSENE: I still accept it.
But there are pleasures other than the purely sensual.

SHOCKEYE: For you, perhaps. Fortunately, I have not been augmented.

CHESSENE stops turns to face SHOCKEYE

CHESSENE: (GLARES) Take care! Your purity could easily become insufferable.

SHOCKEYE: These days you no longer use your karm name, do you - Chessene o' the Franzine Grig?

T.I. to CS CHESSENE

CHESSENE: Do you think that for one moment I forget that I am of the sacred blood o' the Franzine Grig? But that noble history lies behind me while ahead ahead lies a vision.

TAPE RUN

INSERT B : CORRIDOR C-D

11. 2 A L/S

QUE FRAZER

JAMIE in from R to intersection runs away to b/g (D)

TAPE STOP

1 to Pos. D : Tardis 2 to Pos. B: Tardis
3 to Pos. E: Corridor
4 to Pos. C: corridor

P.M. : set in damaged flats Section 4B, Station 6E Jacket on floor

From: S.S.Passage Ches.decides to go to Earth

-1/34 -

DOCTOR B (8)

(2B 1D 5A,B)

11. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

14. 1 D M2S /
L/A PERI
bending over DOCTOR
(prone on floor)

(THE DOCTOR (BAKER) COMING ROUND.

PERI IS BENT OVER HIM ANXIOUSLY)

PERI: Doctor - are you all right?

THE DOCTOR: Of course I'm not all right! What happened?

PERI: I think you fainted.

T.O. as DOCTOR sits up

THE DOCTOR: I never faint. No, I remember now - I felt a weakness...

I felt a weakness and then I - I

15. 2 B C/S was in another place ./.

L/A PERI

(1 CRANE UP)

PERI: Can I get you anything? You ought to carry your celery, you know.

Pan up as DR stands up.

PERI comes up to R of him. Crab L panning DR.R behind console PERI comes in below him L. DR. turns to face her. THE DOCTOR: Celery, yes! And the tensile strength of jelly babies. But I had a clarinet. Or was it a flute? It was something I blew into.

PERI: A glass of water?

(5 next)

- 34 -

| 17. 5 A | | THE DOCTOR: Water? I don't think so. No, it was a recorder! (SUDDEN THOUGHT) That's what it was. Some kind of mind- lock./ |
|---------|--|--|
| | PERI | 100K. |
| | | |
| | | PERI: Doctor, you're not making sense/. |
| | OR.over | |
| | | THE DOCTOR: I'm making perfect sense. I was being put to death. |
| | | PERI: I think you should sit down. |
| | | THE DOCTOR: Sit down? I'm being executed! Except it wasn't that way. It didn't end like that. So it's not possible. |
| | | PERI: What isn't possible? |
| | | THE DOCTOR: I exist. I am here. Now. Therefore I cannot have been |
| | C/S PERI | killed. That is irrefutable logic, isn't it?/ |
| | C/S DOCTOR | PERI: Don't worry about it. |
| | | THE DOCTOR: But the there and then subsumes the here and now, doesn't it? So if I was killed |
| | C/S PERI | then I must only exist now as a temporal tautology. That also is irrefutable. |
| | M/S DOCTOR | PERI: Circular logic will only make you dizzy, Doctor./ |
| L round | Panning him back of picking up gR | |

| | He stops | THE DOCTOR: The most likely explanation, of course, is that I've not synchronised properly yet some kind of time-slip |
|-----|---------------|---|
| 23. | 2 C/S PERI | in the subconscious. |
| 24. | 1 2S a/b | PERI: Perhaps you should see a doctor./ |
| 25. | 2 C/S PERI | THE DOCTOR: Are you trying to be funny? / |
| 26. | 1 2/S a/b | PERI: It was just a suggestion./ |

THE DOCTOR: No, come to think of it, that's not a bad idea.

T.O.L. Panning
R a bit as he
comes fwd below
console to f/gR
so PERI is b/gL

(HE PULLS OUT A LONG SNAKE OF ABOUT A HUNDRED VISITING CARDS AND RIFLES THROUGH THEM)

(5 into Pos.B)

(AD-LIBS during speech)
Archimedes ... fascinating chap ...
Isambard Brunel ... Columbus ... Dante,
Da Vinci ... Ah! Dastari! Joinson
Dastari, Head of Projects, Space
Station Camera, Third Zone. That's
him!

PERI: Who?

DR. turns to face her

THE DOCTOR: Dastari. The pioneer of genetic engineering.

T.I.L. as he moves up to controls b/gL

(HE STARTS SETTING THE CONTROLS)

It'll be worth the trip, anyway. (cont ...)

(5 next)

-36 -

(10)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Dastari's people are doing some fascinating work on rho mesons as the unstable factor in pin galaxies.

T.I. again as she moves to L of him

PERI: I can hardly wait. What are pin galaxies?

Crab L a bit as PERI crosses behind him to R of him THE DOCTOR: Oh, they're galaxies within the universe of the atom. Difficult to study because they only exist for about one atto-second.

PERI: I've no idea what that means, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: It means you have to be quick. An atto-second is a quintillionth of a second. Here we go.

(HE PRESSES A CONTROL AND THE COLUMN STARTS TO OSCILLATE.

DR.staggers pan him to R of console

PERI HOLDS THE CONSOLE)

| 27. | 5 B | C/S PERI | of mine, wasn't it? |
|-----|-----|--------------------|--|
| 28. | 1 | MCS DOCTOR | PERI: What? / |
| | | Pan him R again | THE DOCTOR: Getting some medical help. |
| 29. | 5 | C/S PERI | / |
| | | (reaction) | (PERI LOOKS AT HIM) |

RECORDING BREAK

To: S.S.Passage empty & packed - 37 -

1 pull out of set 2 to Pos.B : Tardis (11)

- 1/38 -

NO ARTISTS (17)

(2A,X)

From: B. Tardis D/B recovering

P.M. Backing on Dastari's study end D. None on kitchen end C.

12. INT. SPACE STATION CORRIDOR C-D

LS 41. corridor slow track down it.

(SEMI-DARK.

VERY SILENT.

JUST THE ODD WHEEZE FROM THE HYDRAULICS OR THE DISTANT METALLIC PING OF SPACE DEBRIS STRIKING THE HULL.

Pan L to damaged flat (4) then R to damage (6) continue T.I. to Pos. X

CAMERA TRACKS THROUGH THE GHOSTLY STILLNESS NOTING THE OCCASIONAL LASER BURN ON THE METAL BULKHEADS AND, ONCE, A BLOOD-SMEARED LAB JACKET ON THE FLOOR)

Pan down to jacket on floor (7)

RECORDING BREAK

P.M. strike flat D section 7 set in Flat C

1 to Pos. F: Passage 2 to Pos. F: Passage 3 in Pos. E: Passage 4 to Pos. C: Passage 5 to Pos. C: Passage

From: S.S.Passage empty & sacked

(4D,J)

13. INT. KITCHEN AREA.

185. 4 D

MC/S / f/g table & surfaces behind

(TRACK IN.

with utensils, abandoned food, etc.

AGAIN SEMI-DARK AND ABANDONED.

Crab R past it, then

SHOCKEYE'S UTENSILS STILL ON THE WORK SURFACES.

pan R and up towards grille + T.I. on it at Pos.J

> AND NOW, FAINTLY, AN EERIE SOBBING CAN BE HEARD.

A LOST SOUL IN TORMENT.

F/X JAMIE whimpering (echo?)

WE PAN TO AN AIR-DUCT AND THE CHOKED, BITTER CRYING ECHOES LOUDER UP THE SHAFT)

TAPE STOP

3 into POS.G : KITCHEN 4 to POS.K : KITCHEN



TELECINE 3:

Ext. Deep Space. (Model Shot)

The Space Station as established in Telecine One.

Only now no light spills from its bays and portholes.

It hangs in space, deserted and lifeless.

END TELECINE 3.

- 1/41 -

DOCTOR B (12) PERI

From: TK 3 model Space stn. deserted

(2B,C 5B)

CUE PERI

14. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

ML/S 30. (locked screen between PERI.L off) & DR.R

(for Gallery only F/X) kitchen on screen

(PERI AND THE DOCTOR STUDY THE KITCHEN ON THEIR SCANNER)

What a mess! PERI:

THE DOCTOR: Strange. It looks almost abandoned. Perhaps the Androgums are on strike.

PERI closes screen UNLOCK & pan DR.L past PERI

(5 into Pos.B)

PERI: What are Androgums?

31. 5 B (2 into Pos.C) inhabitants in this part of the galaxy./ You might compare them with Australopithecus. Third Zoners use them to do most of the manual work.,

THE DOCTOR: They were the original

MC2/S 32. 2 C PERI over DR'S R.sh.

PERI: That seems hard on the poor Androgums.

THE DOCTOR: They've had a million years to get used to it. You know, Peri, I have a feeling ...

PERI: That something's wrong? So do I. / 33. DR.over

PERI'S L.Sh.

(2 pull out quickly)

(break next)

- 41 -

- 1/42 -

(13)

THE DOCTOR:

Oh, well. Let's

Pan DR.L to door control knob. He operates it.

go and find out.

(HE TOUCHES THE CONTROL PANEL)

RECORDING BREAK

1 to Pos.E : Tardis 2 to Pos.d : Tardis From: TK3 model - 1/41&42 - Deserted space stn.

DOCTOR B PERI (12/23)

(2C 5B)

CUE NICOLA

14. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM

30. <u>5 B 2S / DOCTOR L,</u>

PERI behind him R.

PERI AND THE DOCTOR STUDY THE SPACE STATION ON THEIR SCANNER

(INSERT SCREEN with gallery only insert model space station)

model space station) per: (00V) Is that it?

PERI closes screen

THE DOCTOR: (00V) Strange./
It looks almost abandoned.
Perhaps the Androgums are on strike.

T.I.R. Panning DR.L past PERI so she is f/gR

PERI: What are Androgums?

THE DOCTOR: They were the original inhabitants in this part of the galaxy. You might compare them with Australopithecus. Third Zoners use them to do most of the manual work./

31. 2 C MC2/S

PERI over

DR'S R.sh.

PERI: That seems hard on the poor Androgums.

THE DOCTOR: They've had a million years to get used to it. You know, Peri, I have a feeling ...

32. 5 MC/S DDOCTOR

column.

Pan him L to

controls behind

PERI: That something's wrong?
So do I./

go

THE DOCTOR: Oh, well. Let's go in and find out.

HE TOUCHES THE CONTROL PANEL

TAPE STOP

1 to POS. E : TARDIS 2 to POS. D : TARDIS From: TK3 - model dark space stn.

INSERT FOR SC.14

L/S 186. 4

kitchen (avoiding Tardis area) (for Gallery only Tardis screen)

TAPE RUN

(4K,D 3G)

15. INT. KITCHEN AREA.

W/S 187.

table f/g locked off

corner of room IN THE SAME SPOT AS b/g SCENE 2.

HOLD FOR MIX P.M. set in Tardis a/b

HOLD FOR MIX

THE DOCTOR AND PERI EMERGE.

DOCTOR B

PERI

(set in Peri & Dr.B inside Tardis) (4 into Pos.K)

PERI CHOKES, CLASPS HER MOUTH)

CUE NICOLA

PERI out, as she comes fwd crab R to Pos.L, panning L. DR.out b/gL closes doors

PERI: Oh, Doctor, it's foul! Are you sure it's safe?

THE DOCTOR: Plenty of oxygen.

К____ MLS 188. 4 DOCTOR FFRI: But that awful smell! /

outside Tardis pan him R to 2S with PERI behind him R. Pan him R round centre table T.O. to POS.D as he comes fwd Pan him L again to 2/S PERI R He goes out b/g T.I. after PERI

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING ROUND) Mainly decaying food ... and corpses.

PERI: Corpses?

THE DOCTOR: That is the smell of leath, Peri. Ancient musk heavy in the air. Fruit-soft flesh as she follows himpeeling from white bones. unholy unburiable smell of

Armageddon. There's nothing quite so evocative as one's sense of smell, is there?

PERI: I feel sick.

THE IN TUE: I think you'll feel sicker before we're finished here.

TAPE STOP To Pos. L: KIT'HE. 4 in Pos. d: KITCHEN To: S.S.Passage D/B & PERI searching

(HE MOVES OUT INTO A PASSAGE. PERI FOLLOWS RELUCTANTLY)

(54)

(4C,3D,E,1F,G,H, 2F, 5C)

Flat in at C

16. INT. SPACE STATION CORRIDOR C-D 42. Corridor C-D DR. followed (THE DOCTOR ADVANCES, CUE COLIN STUDYING HIS by PERI in from b/gL T.O.with SURROUNDINGS KEENLY) them, they come fwd to junction, section 4 MC2S THE DOCTOR: Laser-bolt there,/
DR.over d'you see? /And there again. 43. PERI'S R.shThere was obviously quite a (1 to Pos.H) damaged flat b/g fight.
(4). DR.goes out / R. PERI goes up / to look at danger PERI: Look! DR.coming 44. fwd.crosses L (SHE POINTS TO THE with PERI Behind DISCARDED JACKET him R. She follows. OF SCENE 12. Pan DR.L to damaged flat E damaged flat E THE DOCTOR STOOPS (computer room)(6) AND EXAMINES IT) PERI down behind him R. T.O. with her as she comes THE DOCTOR: It must have happened fairly recently, too, or the air fwd. Pan down as she kneels, would have cleared. picks up jacket DR.in to L of

PERI: Do you think we should go any further?

THE DOCTOR: What?

PERI: Well, if there's nobody left alive ... I mean there's nothing we can do now, is there?

THE DOCTOR: I want to find out what happened. Go back to the Tardis if you like.

PERI: No. I'll stay with you.

her kneels (7)

DR. rises out

rises to 25

of shot, pan up with PERI as she T.O. to Pos.G as they go fast cam L.

> DON: change lights on intersection.

RECORDING BREAK

P.M. Strike flat F into corridor section 7

- 1/45 -(4C, 3D)

CORRIDOR A-B (19) Different colour lighting section 4

C MLS / end of corridor 4 45.

CUE COLIN

DR. in from R followed by PERI to behind him R

B(damaged) (THE DOCTOR AND PERI MCVE ON, CAREFUL IN THE HALF-DARKNESS)

DR. stops, PERI continued fwd R stops, turns back to DR.

THE DOCTOR: When we first saw this station I thought of cometstrike or some such natural disaster. But it's been deliberately destroyed! What kind of monsters could have wanted to stop the brilliant work that was being done here? Pure research for its own sake. It threatened no-one.

CUE LARRY

T.O. to Pos.B as DR. comes fwd L ahead of PERI to section 2 he turns

COMPUTER: It threatened the Time Lords!

3 D 46.

DR.L. PFRI IN TO R of him.

THEN THE DOCTOR POINTS TO A SIEVE-LIKE APERTURE IN THE WALL)

(THEY STOP AND STARE

ROUND. /

(4 pull out of corridor & clear L)

> T.O. as PERI comes fwd.

THE DOCTOR: Would you care to repeat that?

COMPUTER: It threatened the Time Lords.

THE DOCTOR: And what put that idea into your apology for a brain?

COMPUTER: Return to your ship and leave.

THE DOCTOR: Certainly not.

COMPUTER: Then this station will switch to defence alert. THE DOCTOR: I will not be threatened by a computer! And put some lights on!

(SILENCE)

PERI: How do you know it's a computer?

THE DOCTOR: Great heavens, girl, I know a computer when I talk to one. Come on. then.

DR.goes L Crab L with PERI to Pos.C (Section 1)

PERI: What did it mean - defence alert?

Pan DR. L.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, the usual rubbish, I suppose - floor trips, electronic sensors, death rays, jets of nerve gas - nothing to worry about.

PERI: Oh, good. I was afraid it might mean something serious.

Crab L panning R as he crosses out past Cam.R

behind her R then THE DOCTOR: Just as long as we keep our wits about us -

TAPE RUN

(CORRIDOR C-D : Flat set in at C PERI: What's that noise?

47. 1 H CUE COLIN

ML/S / corridor DR.& PERI

in from L at intersection Pan him to wall R A HISS OF AIR)

(THEY LISTEN.

THE DOCTOR: It's depressurising this section. We'd better get out.

(HE PRESSES A ON A DOOR BUTTON. NOTHING HAPPENS)

No power, of course.

(5 next)

- 46 -

(20)

T.O. to Pos.G as he crosses

PERI: It's getting colder.

to f/gL (section G)

PERI follows

THF DOCTOR: Well, it will. But we'll die from lack of air before we freeze to death.

(HE TRIES ANOTHER DOOR./ M/S 48. PERI PERI IS ALREADY HAVING TROUBLE Pan her L to wall above DR. BREATHING)

PERI: How long ...?/ M/S 49. DR.

> Pan him R to 2S with PERI he crosses her to R

THE DOCTOR: Not many minutes. We've got to get out of this passage ... Ah! I thought

takes out winding there'd be one.

handle

(HIS SEARCH AROUND THE DOOR HAS REVEALED A SMALL FLUSH PANEL.

HE OPENS IT AND TAKES OUT A WINDING HANDLE LIKE THAT OF A CAR JACK/ HE SLOTS IT INTO POSITION AND WINDS IT ROUND)

50. Panel as he assembles mechanism

MC/S 51. PERI: Clever. But nothing's PERI she leans against happening. wall

(SHE SLUMPS TIREDLY BACK AGAINST THE WALL./ MC/S 52. DOCTOR

winding

THE DOCTOR IS HAVING TROUBLE STAYING ON HIS FEET. HE SWAYS INCLUDENLY AND HIS P MPING OF THE HANTLE BECOMES SILVER.)

(2 next)

(53 on 5)

THE DOCTOR: Have to ... build ... hydraulic pressure .../ M2S 53. PERI

slides down wall

(PERI COLLAPSES. SLIDING DOWN THE WALL TO A HEAP ON THE FLOOR.

TAPE STOP

MS E 54. L end of closed doors They open from L to reveal DR.& PERI SUDDENLY THE DOOR on ground. He picks her up carries OPEN. THERE IS A her out past Cam.L

(P.M. SET IN FLAT F)
THE DOCTOR SCARCELY
SPARES (USE) SPARES HER A GLANCE. HE PUMPS ON DOGGEDLY.

STARTS TO SLIDE WHOOSH OF AIR AS THE PASSAGE RE-PRESSURISES.

THE DOCTOR STOOPS AND DRAGS PERI THROUGH THE DOOR)

TAPE STOP

1 to Pos. J : Dastari's study 2 to Pos. G: Dastari's Study
3 to Pos. F: kitchen
4 to Pos. D; kitchen

- 48 -Aliens arrive at Hacienda

(22)



TELECINE 4:

Ext. Hacienda. Day.

An old olive plantation, unkempt and overgrown.

The house is large and must once have been imposing. Now it looks lifeless. The stucco is peeling and the rotting window shutters sag on broken hinges.

CHESSENE, SHOCKEYE and VARL, a Sontaran, come into the unweeded courtyard and stand looking at the house.

CHESSENE: Excellent.

<u>VARL:</u> A silicon dioxide structure. Unsuitable for defence.

CHESSENE: I detect only one
occupant. A female.

SHOCKEYE: Don't use the gasinjector, madam. They give the flesh an acrid taste. I'll slaughter it myself.

CHESSENE: It might not be edible, Shockeye. I detect great age. Come.

They move towards the house.

ENT TELECINE 4.

- 1/50 -

From: TK4 Aliens arrive at hacienda DOCTOR B PERI

(23)

(1J,K 5D,E,F 2G.H.K.J)

CUE COLIN

17. INT. DASTARI'S STUDY.

MC/S 55. PERI in chair T.O.L. to 25 with DR behind her R

(THE DOCTOR IS REVIVING PERI)

THE DOCTOR: Feeling better?

PERI: Thanks ... Where are we?

continue T.O. to POS.E, panning him L to above desk

THE DOCTOR: Dastari's office.

PERI: How do you know?

(THE DOCTOR POINTS TO THE OLD, BATTERED DESK)

C/S 56. J PERI THE DOCTOR: He liked old, familiar things around him. He worked out the famous Theory of Parallel Matter at that desk. And using pen and ink. He detested computers. /

PERI: You speak as though you're sure he's dead./

G PERI in chair f/gR, DR.above desk T.I. to Pos.L panning him L to behind it, holding 25 (1 pull out of set)

THE DOCTOR: (SOMBERELY) They're all dead, Peri. Forty of the finest scientific minds ever assembled in one place. I find the barbarity of such a deed scarcely conceivable!

58. E DR.behind desk. he comes fwd.

PERI: Were they a threat to the Time Lords? /

THE DOCTOR: Absolute rubbish! This institute was never a threat to anybody. Its only purpose was to add to the sum total of knowledge.

(2 next)

57.

- 50 -

Pan him R below desk + T.I.after him to see PERI ov.his R.sh at Pos.F

PERI rises

PERI: Then why did the computer -

THE DOCTOR: I don't know yet!
Programmed to say that, presumably

59. 2 G M2/S

DR.L. PERI

in chair R

F/X LIGHTS B/G

(THE ROOM LIGHTENS AS THOUGH A RHEOSTAT HAS BEEN TURNED)

(1 to Pos.J)

PERI: What's that for?

THE DOCTOR: Switching to visual. It must have lost track of us.

pERI closes up to corner of desk as DR. crosses shot & goes R. T.I. On his sit

PERI: I don't see any lenses.

THE DOCTOR: There'll be an electronic eye somewhere. Do you notice the floor? /

60. 1 J 2/S
PERI f/gL
DR.b/gR

PERI: What about 1t?

as PERI moves round R to front of desk, sits, tighten shot

THE DOCTOR: Cork insulation and a carpet.

PERI: So your friend liked to be comfortable even in space.

61. 2 L MC2/S

PERI over

DR'S L.sh.

THE DOCTOR: That computer has been tracking us by the heat of our feet. In here it couldn't detect us. /

Pan DR.R & L round top of desk to behing it T.I.on them PERI: You mean it got worried and turned the lights on?

THE DOCTOR: Something like that. I wonder what it'll try next?

(1 to POS.K) (5 clear set)

PERI: You don't think it might just leave us alone?

- 51 -

He sits chair behind desk THE DOCTOR: Most unlikely. Think MC2/S of it as a game between it and us/ 62. K PERI R over DR'S R.sh. PERI: Doctor, I love games. ... Games where I'm not expecting to end up MC2/S dead! Are you listening? / L 63. DR.L, PERI on desk R THE DOCTOR: Yes. My word, they were doing some incredible work here. This is Dastari's day-journal. PERI: You've told me all I want to know about pin galaxies. THE DOCTOR: Some people called Kartz and Reimer were having some success, it appears, with ... with 2/5 experiments in time control 64. 1 PERI: Well, you can already do THE DOCTOR: I can, yes. But I didn't think the Third Zoners were that close to the breakthrough. / 65. T.I. to CS DOCTOR (C.U. HIS FACE) PERI: (V.O.) Something wrong? THE DOCTOR: This last entry. It reads, The Time Lords are demanding that Kartz and Reimer suspend their work, alleging their experiments are imperilling the continuum. No proof was offered to support this charge so I rejected the demand. Colleagues fear they may forcibly intervene. All agreed that we must stand firm and refuse to be C/S intimidated. / PERI: So it was the Time Lords. 67. - 52 -(25)(1 next)

| 167 | on 2 | | - 1/53 - (26) |
|-----|--------|---------------------|--|
| (0/ | OII Z | , | (20) |
| | | | THE DOCTOR: It's not possible! No matter how dangerous the experiments |
| | | | were they'd have found some other way |
| 68. | 1 | C/S | of halting them. Not this massacre./ |
| (2 | move | PERI twds Pos.K) | |
| (< | MOVE | | PERI: Maybe they couldn't find another |
| 69. | 2 | M/S DOCTOR | way. |
| | | He rises, T.O.L. | |
| | | to pos.K, panning | THE DOCTOR: No, it's unbelievable |
| | | him R to 2S | that they could commit an atrocity like |
| | | PERI f/gR. | this! The use of force is alien to Time Lord nature. |
| (1 | into | He paces Pos.J) | Time Dord Hacure. |
| 70. | | J MC/S / | |
| | | PERI | PERI: Perhaps they felt the ends justified the means. Isn't that always |
| 71. | 2 | on desk 2/S | the excuse for something really bad? |
| /1. | | a/b | , |
| | | | /mun podmon page |
| | | | (THE DOCTOR PACES IN DISTRESS) |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | 1 | C'S | THE DOCTOR: I won't believe it! There must be some other explanation. |
| 72. | . 1 | PERI | mide be dame being explanation. |
| | | | |
| | | 2/S | PERI: Maybe someone's setting the Time Lords up. |
| 73. | . 2 | a/b | 20103 054 |
| | | DOCTOR stops | |
| | | pacing | (THE DOCTOR STARES AT HER) |
| | | | ur nevi |
| | | | THE DOCTOR |
| | | | THE DOCTOR: Setting up? Setting up? Oh, setting up. |
| | | | up: on, secting up. |
| | | | (REALISES WHAT SHE |
| | | he comes fwd | MEANS) |
| | | to her | |
| | | | Oh, yes of course. (HE THEN SMILES) |
| | | | Sometimes you make surprisingly shrewd |
| | | | remarks, Peri. Yes, it could be a crude attempt to drive a wedge between |
| 74 | . 1 | MC2S | Gallifrey and the Third Zone governments. |
| | _ | DR. PERI | |
| | | fav. her. | PERI: Who'd benefit from that? |
| | | | |
| | | | mun noomon . T don't have not |
| | | | THE DOCTOR: I don't know yet. But I intend to find out. |
| | | | |
| | | p 12 | NUMBER OF THE PART |
| 7.1 | . 2 | DR. PERI | NTF(: If we let but of here alive/ |
| | | fav.him | - 53 - (26) |
| (. | 1 next |) | |

(1 next)

| We still |
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| cart by ne can work a bit ch safer tways. er clip! stari would d ends / |
| cart by ne can work a bit ch safer tways. er clip! stari would d ends / |
| |

Pan him R & T.I. after him to door THE DOCTOR: Yes, getting uncom-

(1 move in behind desk)

(HE STUDIES THE INNER DOOR THOUGHT-FULLY. HE REMOVES THE PLATE OVER THE LOCKING MECHANISM AND PEERS INTO THE WORKS)

As I thought, I could trip this with M/S 84. H a bit of wire. / she comes fwd PERI: What are you trying to do?/ 85. DOCTOR he searches THE DOCTOR: Save us from death by dehydration. The computer's been pockets forced to turn the power on again but it hasn't energised the door mechanisms. There must be something (2 to Pos. J) I can use ...

> (HE STARES ROUND THE ROOM.

Pan him L to 2S with PERI. Stay on her. SUDDENLY NOTICES THE

GLEAMING MOBILE SCULPTURE ON DASTARI'S DESK)

MC/S 86.

ornament on

desk

Ah! (cont ...)

DR.bends into shot dismantles it

Pan up as he goes b/g to 2S

(HE BREAKS THE MOBILE UP. IT GIVES HIM SEVERAL LENGTHS OF WIRE. HE STRAIGHTENS ONE AND GOES BACK TO THE DOOR. HE TINKERS ABOUT INSIDE THE

LOCKING MECHANISM./

MC/S 86A.

zoomed locking mechanism

on door. DR.in SUDDENLY THERE IS A from L, puts wire

across terminals

BANG AND A FLASH AND

A PUFF OF SMOKE INSIDE THE DOOR PANEL.

FX EXPLOSION

(1 clear set (2 next)

- 55 -

CUE DOOR OPEN

THE DOCTOR JUMPS BACK, SUCKING HIS FINGERS.

87. 2 J M/S DOOR

it opens to reveal DR.& PERI he moves to her

HE PUSHES THE DOOR AND IT SLIDES OPEN)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Voila! I don't know much about art, but I know what I like. Are you all right?

(PERI NODS)

Come on. We've a lot to do.

they come through doors, go off R

TAPE STOP

1 to POS. E: TARDIS
2 to POS. B: TARDIS
3 in POS.F: KITCHEN
4 in POS. D: KITCHEN
5 to POS. A: TARDIS

From: Dastari Study DOCTOR B (55) Computer tries to do in - 1/57 -PERI D/B & Peri dead Androgum (2M 4D 3L,M) CUE COLIN 18. INT. KITCHEN AREA. (+ TARDIS) 189. 2 M (THE DOCTOR CROSSES airduct TO THE AIR DUCT ESTABLISHED IN SCENE 13) THE DOCTOR: This looks big enough to get down. (HE PICKS UP ONE OF THE KITCHEN TOOLS AND BEGINS PRISING THE MESH 190. 3 L 2/S

DR.b/gL at duc! OFF THE AIR DUCT./ PERI LOOKS LONGINGLY PERI R at b/g table AT THE TARDIS) Pan her L to in front of Tardis, losing DR. FELL: Can't we just take off? M2 'S PERI L at Tardis, DR.b/gR THE DOCTOR: Not until we know the at duct (3 to P(3.M) She comes fwd, kneels (PERI SEES A BODY PARTLY UNDER A BENCH. SHE GIVES A LITTLE GASP) PERI: Doctor, look! / MC/S A.idrogum by table L (THE DOCTOR GLANCES OVER BRIEFLY)/ 193. THE DOCTOR: We haven't time to Ther what dead Androgums, Peri./ PERI & A-gum Pan up as she rises & T.I. after her PERI: How do you know he's an

Androgum?

(55)

- 57 -

panning her R to

set

(2 next)

opening at back of

THE DOCTOR: I know an Androgum when I see one.

195. 2 M 2/S

(HE GETS THE MESH OFF AND PEERS IN) /

DR.L at door PERI coming

Shouldn't be too far down. You first, Peri.

He helps her into duct

(HE HELPS HER INTO THE DUCT)

Keep your arms over your head and just slide.

PERI: What happens if I get stuck?

PERI goes down duct THE DOCTOR: I shouldn't do that.
I'm coming behind you.

(PERI GIVES HIM A SOUR LOOK AND DISAPPEARS.

DR.begins to follow

THE DOCTOR CLIMBS INTO THE DUCT. HE HANGS FOR A MOMENT AND THEN SLIPS FROM VIEW)

TAPE STOP

1 in POS. L : COMPUTER ROOM

2 finished

3 to POS. N: COMPUTER ROOM 4 to POS. L: COMPUTER ROOM - 1/59 -

From: Space Stn.kitchen D(B),P, into duct

4C 1C,D

DOCTOR B (11)
JAMIE
PERI

CUE NICOLA

19. INT. INFRASTRUCTURE.

479. 4 C MS / H/A PERI landing on floor

area A from B, she moves quickly down L

CUE COLIN D(B) lands on floor R

(A DARK FOREST OF METAL STRUTTING. PIPES AND CONDUITS SNAKE IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

THE DOCTOR RUBS HIS KNEES RUEFULLY)

THE DOCTOR: That was a bit further than I expected.

PERI: Coming down's all right. How do we ever get up again?

THE DOCTOR: There'll be service hatches.

Pan up as D(B) rises bumps his head on bar of B

(HE GETS TO HIS FEET AND BANGS HIS HEAD)

PERI: You said it would be cramped.

THE DOCTOR: Thanks for reminding me. This way, I think. /

480. 1 C ML25 D(R) 8 PERT

(4 pull out As they start of set) to come fwd, T.I. panning L as they go L to area D, stop, turn, dontinue T.I. as they come fwd R
End track at Pos.D as they come fwd to area F again craning down to L/A

PERI: How can you tell?

THE DOCTOR: Well, apart from possessing an unerring sense of direction, I notice all the service ducts run this way. And they must feed the central control room. Follow me. (cont ...)

(ANOTHER PART OF THE INFRASTRUCTURE.

(11)

THE DOCTOR AND PERI CAN BE HEARD CLAMBERING ACROSS THE GIRDERS)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (V.O.) All right, Peri?

CUE FRAZER

Pick up JAMIE f/g R in area J crouched in girders he moves out R PERI: (V.O.) Oh, sure! I can't remember when I last had so much fun.

(SOMETHING MOVES. A BLACK SHAPE CROUCHING BACK AS THE DOCTOR AND PERI DRAW NEARER.

THERE IS A LOW, FERAL GROWL FROM THE DARKNESS.

THEN THE THING, WHATEVER IT IS, MELTS AWAY)

TAPE STOP

From: D(B) & Peri in Infrastructure

- 1/61 -

SHOCKEYE CHESSENE DONA ARANA VARL

(31)

1J,K,L 4D

INSERT A

CUE AIMEE

522. 1 J MS H/A DON

DONA ARANA kneeling She crosses herself picks up rose & stick starts to rise.

TAPE RUN

20. INT. CHAPEL/HALLWAY

CUE AIMEE

523. 4 D Virgin above altar

> Pan down to see Dona ARANA kneeling in front of altar

THE DONA ARANA IS A VERY OLD LADY, FRAIL IN AN ANCIENT MANTILLA

SHE IS KNEELING AT A SHRINE, FINISHES HER DEVOTIONS AND PLACES A INSERT A to be edited in here ROSE AT THE FEET OF THE VIRGIN

524. 1 J MLS H/A DONA ARAI DONA ARANA

> kneeling in front of altar. She rises puts rose below virgin, comes fwd T.O. Panning L with her as she comes craning down to L/A to Pos. L with her stick and skirt

SHE FEELS HER WAY WITH HER STICK, SHE IS BLIND

HER STICK ENCOUNTERS SHOCKEYE'S LEGS, SHE STOPS

TAPE RUN

DONA ARANA: ?Qué está eso?

(1 crane up)

525. 1 L

MC 2S DONA ARANA ov. SHOCKEYE'S R.sh.

SHOCKEYE: Ot can't see.

DONA ARANA: You are English?

CHESSENE: Huh!

DONA ARANA: Who is there?

(4 next)

- 61 -

(31)

SHOCKEYE SNAPS HER
her neck NECK WITH ONE QUICK MOVEMENT)

4 45 526.

through SHOCKEYE & D/A L hall CHESSENE & VARL SHOCKEYE: The creature's bones are door b/g R dry and brittle.

SHOCKEYE lets D/A shockeye lets D/A
slip to floor out
of shot, steps back
to CHESSENE (CHESSENE COMES
FORWARD AND LOOKS
AT THE BODY)

CHESSENE goes R

CHESSENE: I sensed it was very old. But its mind will be of use. Bring it through. /

527. 1 L MC2S VARL ov.

SHOCKEYE'S R. Sh.

Pan VARL R to 2S SHOCKEYE LOOKS with CHESSENE b/g R AT THE SONTARAN) on stairs

SHOCKEYE: You carry it, Varl.

VARL: I don't take orders from civilians.

SHOCKEYE

(HE FOLLOWS CHESSENE. /

Pan down as he bends to DONA ARANA, picks her up SHOCKEYE SCOWLS AFTER HIM. THEN HE BENDS TO PICK UP THE BODY)

TAPE STOP

- 1/63 -

DOCTOR B
PERI
JAMIE

(25)

From: Hacienda. Dona Arana killed

1A,B (HIGH LEVEL) NIKE

CUE COLIN

21. INT. INFRASTRUCTURE.

520. 1 A MS

H/A PERI outside

area A, pan

up with her as she
climbs ladder to
2S with D(B) f/gL
on upper level
T.O. with them
as they come fwd

(THE DOCTOR DRAGS HIMSELF UP ON ONE OF THE CROSS STRUTS)

THE DOCTOR: Here, give me your hand.

(HE HELPS PERI UP BESIDE HIM)

PERI: It would be easier if we could see.

THE DOCTOR: Can't be much further.

PERI: Just far enough to lose the skin off another leg. What is all this stuff, anyway?

THE DOCTOR: Fluidic streams.
Interesting application of an old idea. I think I detect Dastari's hand in the design.

T.I. again panning D(B) L to pipes in area F, PERI comes in to R of him

(WITH THE KITCHEN KNIFE HE STRIPS THE LAGGING BACK FROM ONE OF THE CONDUITS TO REVEAL AN INNER CORE OF NARROW TUBES)

There you are, look.

(HE SLICES INTO ONE OF THE TUBES. A RED LIQUID OOZES OUT)

PERI: Should you have done that?

THE DOCTOR: They're self-scaling.
This fluid carries a signal.

PERI: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Just as the signal in electronic circuits is carried by the flow of electrons. But the advantage of a fluidic device is that...

PERI: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: What?

PERI: I thought I heard something. I was trying to listen, but you went on talking!

THE DOCTOR: I was imparting a little knowledge. When you ask a question you should pay attention the the answer, my girl. Otherwise you'll gain absolutely no benefit from being in my company. It is the province of knowledge to speak, and the privilege of wisdom to listen.

PERI: Privilege? Doctor, I can't tell you how privileged I feel, being frozen, asphyxiated, half-cooked and then forced to clamber through miles of pipes.

panning R as they go away to area C

THE DOCTOR: Well, that's good. Because we have about another mile to go. Come on.

PERI stops, looks back twds camera PERI: Listen!

THE DOCTOR: What?

PERI: I heard it again. Doctor, there's something down here with us.

(break next)

THE DOCTOR: That's impossible. You're imagining it.

PERI: I tell you I'm certain I heard something.

THE DOCTOR: Hydraulics.

PERI: What?

THE DOCTOR: Some of these pumping systems are showing their age. You can expect the odd wheeze. Come on.

PERI comes fwd to DARKNESS R of him (to see between f/g struts)

(PERI SHRUGS AT HIS T.O. panning R
as DOCTOR comes
fwd again into

BUT THEY ONLY MOVE
A YARD OR SO WHEN
THERE IS A LOW,
VICTOUS SNARL FROM OBDURACY AND FOLLOWS. BUT THEY ONLY MOVE VICIOUS SNARL FROM THE

THEY STOP.

PERI STANDS VERY CLOSE TO THE DOCTOR)

PERI: That is the fiercest pump I ever heard.

THE DOCTOR: There's something down here with us. Peri.

PERI: What are we going to do?

THE DOCTOR:

It is more frightened of us that we are of it.

PERT: In t must be a quaking heap. In that case it

THE DOCTOR: Anyway, nothing very big could survive down here. There can't be much to eat in the effluent channels.

PERI: But where's it come from?
We're millions of miles out in space.

As DOCTOR turns goes b/g & PERI follows, crane down to see through from underneath THE DOCTOR: Oh, that's easily explained. If they were working on animal genetics some small creature might well have escaped and found its way down here.

(AS THEY MOVE ON)

Pan down as they go to see back of JAMIE'S head f/g he turns enough to reveal one eye PERI: How small, Doctor? I mean really small, like a hedgehog?

(ON AN EYE, GLINTING
IN THE DARKNESS,
WATCHING THEM THROUGH
A CHINK IN SOME
METAL STRUCTURE)

TAPE STOP

1 to Pos.E : Infrasctructure



22. INT. HALLWAY.

(CHESSENE ENTERS AND LOOKS AT SHOCKEYE. WHO IS SPRAWLED IN A CHAIR)

CHESSENE: Where is Varl?

SHOCKEYE: He is setting up a homing beacon for the Sontaran ship.

CHESSENE: We must tell Stike to make a discreet landing. This planet is greatly over-populated.

SHOCKEYE: By the time I leave it, madam, that may not be a problem. Did you learn much from the dead mind?

CHESSENE: No, it was a puny thing. This region of the planet is called Andalucia. We are four kilometres from the city of Seville.

SHOCKEYE: And is the eating there?

CHESSENE: The Dona Arana had little interest in food. Her mind was full of her religion:

SHOCKEYE: Religion? I am not interested in belief of primirives. Only in what they taste like.



CHESSENE: In some ways, Shockeye o' the Quawncing Grig, you are a complete primitive yourself.

SHOCKEYE: You say that, Chessene, only because of the foreign, alien filth Dastari injected into you. But come what may, you are an Androgum. Never lose sight of your horizons.

(THEY GLARE AT EACH OTHER FOR A MOMENT.

THEN CHESSENE NODS)

CHESSENE: It is true. We are a race apart. Our differences lie in the blood and the bone. But we cannot continue with the old ways, Shockeye. We have new ways now of ... digesting our enemies.

From: TK: Chessene & - 1/69 - Shockeye talk about Spain

DOCTOR B PERI

(29)

NIKE

1E.F (UPPER LEVEL)

CUE COLIN

23. INT. INFRASTRUCTURE.

1 E ML2S / M/H D(B) & PERI 521. panned coming fwd up & R areas G.F.E. T.I. to Pos.F crabbing L with them, they stop at end area F Crane up on track to their level with mass of pipes f/gL, stop fav. D(B) L, PERI R (maybe touch of strut f/g)

(THE DOCTOR AND PERI COME TO A COLUMN OF TUBING.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS AT IT WITH SATISFACTION)

THE DOCTOR: Here we are. We must be under the control centre now.

(HE STARTS TO UNFASTEN THE UNION NUTS ON SOME OF THE TUBES)

PERI: I just hope you know what you're doing.

THE DOCTOR: If I didn't I wouldn't be doing it! Do have a little faith.

PERI: It just looks very complicated.

THE DOCTOR: Not at all. These Type 49 systems are always coloured-coded. Defence mechanisms are red. Power supplies yellow and so on ...

(HE IS LOST NOW IN THE COLUMN OF TUBES)

All we have to do is disarm the computer and then, hopefully, we'll get some civil answers from the thing.

PERI: There's a ladder over here.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I saw it. Leads to the control centre ... Blue? You know, I can't remember what blue stands for. Oh, well ...

(HEGOES ON WORKING BUSILY.

PERI CRANES TO SEE HIM)

PERI: Can I help?

THE DOCTOR: No, no, this is a job for the expert. You often find they booby-trapped these computers to prevent tampering. The Berberese Noose was a favourite.

PERI: What's that?

THE DOCTOR: The Berberese Noose?
Very nasty. It leaves you without a head. I wish I could remember what these blue lines serve ...

Pan PERI R to ladder, pan down as she starts to descend it

TAPE STOP

1 to Pos.J

planned end Day 1
If time & if set ready do 3/30 and 3/11 (last two pages of camera script)



TELECINE 5:

Ext. Hacienda. Day.

VARL stands in the courtyard searching the sky with the Sontaran version of field glasses.

His P.O.V.: a distant point of light tracering across the sky.

VARL lowers the glasses and returns to the house.

END TELECINE 5.

24. INT. KITCHEN. DAY.

(SHOCKEYE IS MOOCHING AROUND EXAMINING THINGS.

HE GRINDS OUT SOME
PEPPER AND SNIFFS
IT. TASTES SOMETHING
FROM A BOWL - SPITS
IT OUT)

SHOCKEYE: Insipid muck!

(VARL ENTERS)

VARL: Our leader is in descent orbit.

SHOCKEYE: Our leader is Chessene o' the Franzine Grig.

VARL: Marshal Stike commands the Ninth Sontaran battle group!

SHOCKEYE: He doesn't command anything here, Varl. Chessene planned this operation.

VARL: You will see. We Sontarans lead. We never follow.

(HE TURNS ON HIS HEEL)

SHOCKEYE: Tell him to come in on full mufflers. That's an order from Chessene.



TELECINE 6:

Ext. Forest Land. Day.

OSCAR BOTCHERBY, dressed for a safari, carries a large butterfly net and his killing box.

He is with ANITA, a pretty local girl. They come to a faded sign in Spanish.

OSCAR: What does that say, Anita?

ANITA: Keep Out.

OSCAR: Oh, well, perhaps we had better.

ANITA: It doesn't matter, Oscar. It's a very old sign.

OSCAR: Yes, but -

ANITA: No-one lives on the hacienda now. Only the Dona Arana.

OSCAR: The Dona Arana?

ANITA: An old lady. Don Vincente Arana's widow. She never leaves the house.

OSCAR: Where is the house?



ANITA: Behind those trees. In the old days, when my mother worked for the Don, it was like a palace. Now it is falling down.

OSCAR: When I have seen by Time's fell hand defaced/ The rich-proud cost of out-worn buried age.

ANITA: This is the place. There always used to be hundreds of moths in this little wood.

OSCAR: Yes, it looks like splendid moth country. Of course, we're a little early. Moths are ladies of the night. Painted beauties sleeping all day and rising at sunset to whisper through the roseate dusk on gossamer wings of damask and silk.

ANITA: You really like them, don't you, Oscar?

OSCAR: I adore them.

ANITA: Then why do you kill them?

OSCAR: So that I can look at them.

He lights a lantern and sets it down on a tree stump.

ANITA: Isn't it a little early?

OSCAR: I like to be prepared.

ANITA: What's that for?

OSCAR: Moths to the flame, my dear. Then I net them and put them in my cyanide box.

ANITA: Cyanide? Isn't that terribly dangerous?

OSCAR: Not if one is careful. I've used cyanide since I was a boy. It's quicker and kinder to the little creatures than ammonia.

ANITA: And what do you do with the poor things when they're dead?

OSCAR: I mount them in my collection ...

He glances up at the sky from which can be heard a swelling rumble.

OSCAR: So that I can sit and admire them.

ANITA: Don't you have a television?

OSCAR: Get down!

They fling themselves flat as something roars low over the trees. The noise fades. They sit up.

OSCAR: I thought it was going to hit us.

ANITA: It landed over that way somewhere. We ought to go and see. Somebody might need help.

OSCAR: Oh, I do hope not! I can't bear the sight of gory entrails, except of course, on the stage.



STIKE and DASTARI are carrying the unconscious DOCTOR, (TROUGHTON), between them.

They carry him into the courtyard of the hacienda.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

ANITA and OSCAR come out of the trees on the hillside above. Looking down, they see THE DOCTOR being taken towards the house.

ANITA: It must have crashed.

OSCAR: Please, Anita, don't let's go any nearer. They might be suffering from hideous injuries.

ANITA: The Dona Arana won't be able to help them. And there's no telephone. We'll have to see if we can help.

ON OSCAR: He isn't pleased.

END TELECINE 6.

DOCTOR B From: TK: D(T) carried - 1/77 -(14) PERI twds Hacienda JAMIE

1F,G 5A (FLOOR LEVEL)

CUE NICOLA

25. INT. INFRASTRUCTURE.

T.I. to Pos.G as

she goes down under
structure, panning
R with her

(PERI HAS TIRED OF
WATCHING THE DOCTOR
WHO IS STILL ENTANGLED
IN THE COILS OF THE 1 F MS / L/A PERI in area F 482.

IN THE COILS OF TUBING.

5 A MCS / CURIOUS ODDMENTS IN A VLAD food on floor LITTLE PILE. SOME pan up to MCS RAGS. SOME WIRE. A PERI as she kneels into shot (1 crane up to H/A)

SHE MOVES OFF AND NOTICES, ON THE FLOOR IN A CORNER, SOME METAL SCOOP. TWO GNAWED BONES. A STRANGE, EXOTIC FRUIT)

PERI: Doctor! Over here.

THE DOCTOR: (V.O.) What is it?

PERI: I don't know. Come MS and see. / H/A D(B) in tubing

CUE FRAZER

(ON THE DOCTOR)

485. <u>5 CS</u> PERI THE DOCTOR: In a minute./ looking at food JAMIE (oof) b/gL (PERI EXAMINES in area C, comes fwd THE COLLECTION.

> SOMETHING MOVES IN THE DARKNESS BEHIND HER.

CUE COLIN

MCS 486. 1 ON THE DOCTOR)/ DOCTOR

> There! I think that's just about done it ... (cont ...)

> > (14)

CUE NICOLA

PERI screams (oov)

FROM THE SHADOWS
WITH A FEROCIOUS
SNARL, CLAWING
AT HER AND BEARING
HER DOWN.

PERI SCREAMS.

ON THE DOCTOR: HE HEARS PERI'S SCREAM AND TURNS CARELESSLY)

CUE F/X

D(B) shatters glass, gas spurts out, he coughs

He falls out of shot

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Peri!

(HIS MOVEMENT SHATTERS A GLASS SIDE-JET. ACRID YELLOW GAS

HIS THROAT AND FALLS./

SPURTS OUT. THE DOCTOR CLUTCHES

CUE FRAZER

487. 5 M2S

PERI & JAMIE fighting on floor

(1 crane down a bit)

PERI IS FIGHTING FOR HER LIFE IN THE

DARKNESS.

HER ATTACKER REMAINS JUST A RAGGED, CLAWING SHAPE)

488. 1 MCS PERI: Help, Doctor! Help

D(B) swinging in tubes Tighten to CS Hold for cut to titles

(ON THE DOCTOR, HANGING LIMPLY AMONG THE TANGLE OF SERVICE DUCTS)

TAPE STOP

5 to POS.B 3 to Pos.C

(15)